



Primroses, Primroses, buy my Spring
Flowers?

IN April, when Primroses de-
cline,
The first and the sweetest of
gay train,
Rise early ye Ladies to breath
air,
'Twill mend your complexion
ever so fair.
The Primrose is sure an apt
of youth,
A modest resemblance of sweet
truth,
And tho' gaudier Flowers
of a charm,
Yet native simplicity ever will